

# The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

## OUR QUEEN AND THE KING OF GREECE SHOPPING IN WINDSOR.



Interesting snapshot of Queen Alexandra and her brother, the King of Greece, who is at present a guest at Windsor Castle, shopping in Windsor. Their Majesties were quite unattended, and very few people recognised them.



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## TSAR'S SAFETY IN CASE OF TROUBLE.

American Cruiser as Refuge  
for Imperial Family.

## STRIKES SPREADING.

Count Witte Distrusted by the  
Russian Working Classes.

The United States cruiser Minneapolis, which has been ordered to the Baltic to be at the service of the American colony in St. Petersburg should flight from the capital become necessary, may, it is now suggested, afford also a means of escape for the Tsar and his family.

If the lives of the Imperial Family are threatened the Minneapolis will probably be the only vessel on which refuge can be taken. It is unlikely that the revolutionaries would allow German or French warships to pass the fortifications.

Meanwhile, in the capital, the attitude of the working men towards Count Witte is changing rapidly, and their latest communication to him shows considerable animosity.

## TSAR'S ONLY ESCAPE.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—The officials of the Navy Department now admit that the United States warship Minneapolis has gone to Kronstadt to take off Americans and others if necessary.

It is estimated that, if the conditions in Russia became such that the Tsar sought safety in flight, the Minneapolis would be the only warship that could safely undertake such a mission, for it is doubtful whether the rebels would allow German or French warships to pass the fortifications, and Russia would never ask England's aid.—Laffan.

## ANIMOSITY TO COUNT WITTE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.—Practically all the theatres except the imperial houses have struck.

All the chemists and the employees of several banks have joined the movement. The strike fund is said to amount to £20,000.

The following are extracts from the resolution passed by the Council of Workmen's Delegates at last night's meeting in reply to Count Witte's appeal to the workers:

"The council expresses astonishment at the illiteracy of the Tsar's favourite, who permits himself to call the workmen of St. Petersburg 'brethren.' The proletariat is not related to him in any way.

"Count Witte appeals to us to be compassionate to our wives and children. The council, in reply, invites all workmen to count the widows and orphans who have been added to the ranks of the workmen since the day when Count Witte assumed the power of the State.

"Count Witte reveals the benevolent intentions of the Tsar towards the working classes. The council reminds the proletariat of 'Bloody Sunday.'

"Count Witte calls himself a man benevolent towards us, and wishes our good. The council declares that the working classes do not need the benevolence of a Court favourite, but demand popular government on the basis of universal, direct, secret suffrage."—Reuter.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.—A number of proclamations have been issued by the "Black Flag Hundreds," and it appears that efforts are being made to overthrow Count Witte.—Exchange

## TWENTY-FIVE DEPUTATIONS A DAY.

It is stated in the "Novoe Vremya" that Count Witte receives on an average 700 telegrams and twenty-five deputations a day.—Laffan.

## ARMS FOR INSURRECTIONISTS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.—A large portion of the cargo of the German John Grafton, consisting of revolvers, cartridges, and explosives, which fell into the hands of the Government after the stranding of the vessel, was retaken by the insurrectionists in Finland just previous to the first general strike.

These arms were sent to their destination in this city by the Finnish railway line, the strike on that line being deferred for three days for the purpose.—Laffan.

## LONDON THE ASYLUM FOR REFUGEES.

It is reported that a large steamer, chartered by a wealthy Russian Jew, will arrive in the Thames in the course of the next two or three days having on board about 500 Jewish refugees from Russia.

## MASTERS HARDEN THEIR HEARTS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.—In some trades the masters continue to negotiate with the workmen, but employers generally are resolved, if the strikers do not return to work on Monday, to dismiss the men and close their factories.—Reuter.

## KING OF A "POCKET" KINGDOM DEAD.

Little State with an Army of 250  
and a Chain of Customs Houses.

## OLDEST SOVEREIGN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LUXEMBURG, Friday.—The Grand Duke of Luxembourg, Adolphus William Charles Augustus Frederick, is dead. He was the oldest reigning Sovereign in Europe, having been born in 1817.

He is succeeded by his son, but as the latter has no heir—only five daughters, who are barred by the Salic law—the dynasty looks like dying out. In that case Germany, which has long looked with covetous eyes on the little principality, will probably have some plan of annexation.

Few people who pass through Luxembourg on the way to Switzerland or Vienna know that it is the capital of a comfortable little pocket kingdom, with customs houses, coinage, postage stamps, and an army of its own. It is a charming example of a little State just large enough to be serious, not like Monaco or Andorra, a mere jest.

## HOST OF FUNCTIONARIES.

Luxembourg, the "capital," would be in England a small county town, but it has its little Court, its host of functionaries, its modest little Palace, and its Legations and Consulates. There is an army of 250 or 300 men, who are drilled just as seriously as if war with France were expected next week.

The Commander-in-Chief has few enough subordinates to command-in-chief, but he does it with an air that Lord Kitchener might envy. The custom house officials, too, tumble out your luggage just as if they belonged to a State with a big revenue. There are now no proper fortifications, for the State has been neutralised, but here and there you find an old tower more or less falling into ruin.

"Where is the garrison?" you ask, and an old soldier who conducts you draws himself up proudly, and replies, "I am the garrison."

About 200,000 people live under the Arcadian rule of the Grand Duke. They speak bad French and bad German indifferently, and are insulted if you call them either Frenchmen or Germans.

Living in the capital, I can cycle into Germany in an hour or two. If I take two or three hours' ride in another direction I come into Belgium. In another direction a little longer ride brings me to France.

## RESIGNED A THRONE.

Death of the Brother of King Leopold, Who  
Did Not Want to Reign.

Prince Philip, Count of Flanders, and heir-presumptive to the Belgian Throne, died yesterday.

Born in 1837, he was two years younger than King Leopold, whose son died in 1869. Some years ago, though no official pronouncement to that effect was made, he was understood to have renounced his claim in favour of his son, Prince Albert.

Prince Albert, who now becomes heir-presumptive, is thirty years old, and has no son. Belgium, curiously enough, is the only monarchy which has no crown, and therefore no coronation. The King merely takes an oath to respect and uphold the Constitution.

## ARMY CHIEF ARRESTED.

French Cabinet's Sharp Lesson to the  
Commander-in-Chief.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—French army officers, whose complaints of the insubordinate spirit of their men are loud and frequent, have had the necessity for the subordination of the military to the civil power sharply taught them.

The Council of Ministers to-day decided that General Brugere, Commander-in-Chief of the army, who declined to return the salute of General Percin, the right-hand man of the bitterly-attacked General André, formerly Minister for War, is to be subjected to fifteen days' arrest.

He had communicated to the newspapers an account of a private interview which he had with M. Etienne, Minister for War, regarding the Percin incident.

## WARSHIPS TO COERCE TURKEY.

Orders to meet in the Piræus in the middle of next week have been given to the warships which are to take part in the demonstration against Turkey, according to the semi-official "Fremdenblatt" of Vienna, says Reuter.

There they will receive further orders.

## STOLEN DRUCE DOCUMENTS.

Papers of Claimant to the Portland  
Dukedom Found in the Street.

About a fortnight ago the apartments at No. 9, Well-street, Grays Inn-road, of Mr. George Holmby Druce, the new claimant to the Portland estates were broken into, and a number of valuable papers and photographs in connection with the claim stolen, while other valuable property in the rooms was left untouched.

Even the drawers which were ransacked a bundle of old letters were taken and a couple of books, one of them a work on navigation written by the claimant's father.

This book contained an autographic dedication by the author to his father (the present Mr. Druce's grandfather, who, according to the claimant, was Mr. Druce, of London, and the Duke of Portland at one and the same time).

The stolen property was regarded by Mr. Druce and his agents as a corroborative link in the chain of evidence, by means of which they hope to establish the claim of Mr. Druce to the dukedom, but the more important papers in connection with the claim are in the safe keeping of the claimant's bankers.

The police of the Clerkenwell Division, who are investigating the robbery, yesterday recovered most of the stolen documents, which were found in a parcel lying against a railing in Well-street, opposite the house in which Mr. Druce resided.

## THE KING'S INJURY.

Sprained Ankle Going On Well—His Majesty  
Takes a Drive.

"I am going on well." In these reassuring words King Edward gave the best idea of his condition yesterday.

His Majesty was communicating with Sir Edwin A. Cornwall, chairman of the London County Council, on behalf of that body, had dispatched a telegram sympathising with the King in regard to his accident, by which he sprained his ankle.

His Majesty yesterday received a visit from Sir Frederick Treves, who was so satisfied with the progress made by the royal patient that he returned to London an hour or two later.

In the company of King George of Greece the King went for a drive in the afternoon, and inspected the Frogmore Gardens.

Last night he accompanied the royal party to the State Drawing Room, where an excellent concert was given by Mme. Melba and Signor Nentaleto.

His Majesty hopes to drive out to-day to Virginia Water, where there will be a shooting party, and to lunch at the Fishing Temple.

## PRINCE'S FIELD DAY.

Inspects Dashing Native Regiment, and Hands  
Colours to the York and Lancasters.

INDORE, Friday.—The Prince of Wales inspected the Victoria Horse, a regiment belonging to the Bhopal army, at half-past seven this morning. The Princess was also present.

The corps, which is 400 strong, was commanded by the second son of the Begum of Bhopal, and is a fine, dashing, well-mounted force. After the inspection, the usual march past and charge in review order took place.

Afterwards the Prince presented new colours to the 1st Battalion York and Lancaster Regiment.

In the course of the forenoon the Maharajah Holkar paid a visit to their Royal Highnesses, driving to the Residency with a gorgeous retinue and an escort of cavalry. The Prince subsequently returned the visit.—Reuter's Special Service.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Bishop of Argyll, after a more restless night, was rather better yesterday evening.

H.M. repair ship Assistance was safely towed into Gibraltar Harbour and docked yesterday.

According to the "Tagblatt," Herr Richard Strauss has renewed his contract with the Berlin Royal Opera for a number of years.

With increased violence the great gale was still raging last night in the Cantabrian Gulf, and from wreckage thrown up on the Spanish shore many disasters are feared.

By a reduction of 50 per cent. on salaries of executive officers, Mr. M. Curdy, president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, yesterday said it was hoped to save £18,750 a year.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Light frosts; continuing cold, with frost in places; some showers of snow or sleet.

Lighting-up time, 5.5 p.m.  
Sea passages will be smooth, but foggy.

## ELECTION ENIGMA.

Will the Dissolution Come On  
February 15?

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S VIEW.

When will the General Election take place?

The prophets, naturally on the alert for any sign or enigmatical utterance, have waxed unusually active over the remark of Mr. Chamberlain, at the meeting of the Consultative Committee of the National Liberal Unionist Association at Walsall, at the following effect:—

If I were asked when the Government will meet to dissolve Parliament, I should say February 15 next.

This immediately produced the usual harvest of rumours.

Mr. Chamberlain himself was interrogated yesterday on the matter, and he sent a reply stating that "he does not know when Parliament will meet nor when it will dissolve."

This announcement certainly does not shed much light on the situation, but it at least somewhat discredits the significance attached to his previous remark.

## INTENDED TO BE JOCLAR.

In many political quarters Mr. Chamberlain's observation is regarded rather as one made in a jocular mood, and that it was due to a mistake to place upon it too literal a construction.

Old parliamentary hands incline to the belief that the Government would not call Parliament together with the express intention of dissolving it. Such a mode of procedure, they maintain, would be a source of great inconvenience, and would be extremely unpopular with all sections of the party.

Experts believe that Mr. Balfour will proceed with the usual business and will not resign unless the Government is defeated on some vital principle. Interviewed yesterday, Colonel Haig, who has just succeeded Captain Wells as the Chief Conservative Agent, said:—

"I am not yet in a position to tell you the date of the dissolution of the Government."

"You say you hear on good authority that February 15 will be a likely date, but I cannot say if that is the one chosen."

"At present the plans of the Government with regard to a general election are only known to Cabinet Ministers, although it is possible, as is suggested, that a distinct word ex-Minister might be in the secret. As to that I cannot say."

What lends a peculiar zest to the situation is the fact that both the Premier and Mr. Chamberlain are at Windsor. Their visits are said to be of quite a private nature, but the feeling at Windsor is that the general election cannot be long delayed.

Mr. Balfour is occupying apartments in Lancaster Tower, and Mr. Chamberlain in Edward III's Tower.

## CHATHAM "BOMBARDED."

Foreign Warship Fires Mysterious Salutes  
Opposite the Naval Dockyard.

An extraordinary occurrence took place in the River Medway off Chatham Dockyard yesterday afternoon. A vessel, which it was afterwards ascertained was the Chilean training cruiser General Balmaceda, quietly steamed up, says the Central News, and caused consternation among the Naval Staff in the dockyard by firing a royal salute and an admiral's salute in succession.

Rear-Admiral A. C. Corry made inquiries, and it appeared that some misunderstanding had occurred and the vessel turned and steamed back to Sheerness, afterwards proceeding up the Thames to Gravesend.

The precise circumstances which led up to the firing of the salutes are speculated upon by naval men with considerable interest.

## ESCAPED A PAUPER'S GRAVE.

Woman Identifies Missing Husband's Body at  
the Last Moment.

Almost on the verge of being buried in an unknown pauper's grave, a man, who was cut out of pieces on the railway at Reddish, near Manchester, was yesterday dramatically identified as the harse was on its way to convey the body for burial.

A woman arrived at the mortuary searching for her lost husband. Under the impression that the clothing of the dead man was that worn by her husband the coffin was opened and the identity of the body established beyond doubt. The harse was sent back, the widow intimating that she would see to the funeral arrangements.

## KING ALFONSO'S BRIDE.

MADRID, Friday.—The "Heraldo" says it learns from well-informed persons that King Alfonso does not contemplate marrying a German princess, and that some days after his return to Madrid the "Gaceta" will publish a notice announcing the King's projected marriage with an English princess.—Reuter.



## FAULTS OF THE LONDON WORKMAN.

Sir Hiram S. Maxim on the Sins of Trade Unionism.

### DANGER OF STRIKES.

The following interesting letter, addressed to the *Daily Mirror* by Sir Hiram S. Maxim, throws fresh light upon the fiercely-debated question as to whether the workmen of the north are not better than those of London.

When Mr. Yarrow expressed the opinion that the workmen of the north were the better, he did not say why he considered them so. In this letter one who has had almost unrivalled experience of workmen, both in the north and in London, explains why in his opinion the northern working man is superior:

Referring to the relative merits of northern and southern workmen, I would say that fifty years ago it was considered a good recommendation to many kinds of goods if they had stamped upon them "London made."

It is still a recommendation to many kinds of light articles, such as microscopes, sporting guns, delicate weighing apparatus, and scientific apparatus in general, to be made in London; but where the mass and weight of material is very great, and where the amount of coal required for production is also large, it is very evident that a more favourable state of things exists in the north than in London.

### Hotbed of Socialism.

In regard to the question of labour, the old firms which have long been established in London have gathered about them as fine a class of workmen as can be found in the world; but if a stranger should come to London and wish to start a new business, he would experience the greatest difficulty in finding suitable workmen.

London is, and has been for many years, a perfect hotbed of Socialism and trades unionism, and just in the degree that these societies exist just in that degree is the British workman contaminated, and we might also say just in that degree is the cost of production increased.

London in its present condition is certainly very unfavourable for establishing new industries.

Suppose, for example, that a rich firm was looking for a place to establish an industry requiring a large number of unskilled workmen. The firm would find that they could obtain all the men they wanted for 20s. a week. If they advertised for 1,000 men at this price, 10,000 would apply at the very least.

Suppose, now, that having found an abundance of cheap, unskilled labour, the firm is led to believe that London is a favourable locality for establishing a new enterprise, labour as usual being the principal item of expense. Suppose the firm establishes itself and enters upon a prosperous career, everything goes on smoothly perhaps for the first year.

### The Professional Agitator.

The professional agitator then comes upon the scene, and induces the workmen to form a union and strike for higher pay; the increased demand being sufficient to absorb all the profits.

But, one might say: "Ten thousand men applied; let the strikers go and we will engage another 1,000 workers."

This would seem to be a simple way out of the trouble, but if this is attempted the works will be surrounded by a large number of strikers, armed with clubs, and the local government, being extremely weak and impotent, mob law takes the place of organised law, and ultimately the works have either to be run at a loss or to be moved into a locality where the manufacturer has a better chance of paying only the market price for labour.

HIRAM S. MAXIM.

## GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.

Motor Exhibition Bears Witness to the Success of British Industry.

There was an air of complacency about the inaugural luncheon at the fourth Olympia show of the Motor Manufacturers and Traders yesterday. Had the late Mr. Phineas P. Barnum been present he would have said truly that it was the greatest show on earth.

Within ten years, as the Hon. Arthur Stanley observed, England has not only created a thriving industry out of nothing, but is in a good way towards passing its once envied foreign rivals. At the present time there are £15,000,000 worth of motor-cars in the kingdom, and at least another £15,000,000 of capital is invested.

Objecting to the proposed purchase by the nation at "an absurdly high price" of the much-discussed "Venus" by Velasquez, Lord Ronald Gower writes: "This life-size figure (back view) of a blowsy female is a fine study, but wholly lacking in beauty and refinement."

## GERMANY'S FLEET.

Six Cruisers To Be Added to the Kaiser's Navy.

BERLIN, Friday.—The Naval Bill for 1906 was approved by the Federal Council yesterday.

The Amendment Bill consists of a single paragraph, running as follows: "The number of ships fixed in Paragraph 1 of the Law of June 14, 1900, relating to the German fleet is increased by five large cruisers in the case of the foreign service fleet, and by one large cruiser for the reserve."

The additional permanent expenditure entailed by the proposed increase of the fleet is, in the event of the programme being adhered to, estimated at about £1,000,000. A sum of £250,000 is set aside annually for experiments with submarine boats. The dimensions of the ships and torpedo boats are to be enlarged according to the experience gained by the Russo-Japanese war, and for this reason the cost of the ships is considerably augmented, as compared with former estimates. Thus the naval estimates will be increased from 233,000,000 marks (£11,650,000) in 1905, to 328,000,000 marks (£16,400,000) in 1917.

The extra vessels provided under the new programme will involve an increase in the personnel of 120 officers and 5,493 warrant officers and men.—Reuter.

## EASY DESCENT FROM CLOUDS.

Mr. Bucknall Experiments with Apparatus for Ripping Open Balloons.

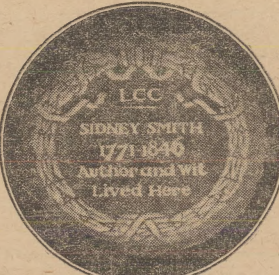
To test a new apparatus, Mr. Leslie Bucknall made an ascent in his balloon Vivienne III. from Putney Gasworks yesterday.

Immediately the balloon has touched the ground in its descent, it can in a few seconds, by the new apparatus, be ripped open from the valve to its equator.

All chance of the balloon dragging is thus obviated in the case of a rough descent.

Experiments with the invention in France have already met with great success.

### L.C.C.'S MISTAKE.



The tablet in Doughty-street to Sydney Smith makes his christian name Sidney and the date of his death 1846 instead of 1856.

## QUEEN'S FUND OVER £27,800.

Contributions from Sir Charles Tennant and Miss Ellen Terry.

Over £3,000 was sent to Coutts's Bank for Queen Alexandra's Fund yesterday, bringing the total received there to £27,800.

Sir Charles Tennant has contributed £1,000, the Duke of Buccleuch £105, the Earl of Dartmouth £100, Parr's Bank £105, and Miss Ellen Terry twenty-five guineas.

This list does not include subscriptions sent to the Bank of England and other banks, all of which collections will be amalgamated. Yesterday the final details of the route to be taken by the procession of unemployed on Monday next were settled. The march will be by way of Northumberland-avenue, Trafalgar-square, Cockspur-street, Regent-street, Conduit-street, Bruton-street, Berkeley-square, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, Upper Grosvenor-street, and into Hyde Park by Grosvenor-gate.

## WHIRLIGIG OF REVOLUTION.

During the recent revolution in Finland, reports Mr. E. Cooper, who went from Blackburn to Wassa to manage a mill, his mill was stopped, but he was suddenly promoted to be chief of police, and his son was made a constable.

Their prisoners were released, because there were no magistrates to try them.

## BABY FOR 2s. AND A FISH.

A woman complained in the Wood Green Police Court yesterday that her baby had been sold by her husband for 2s. and a fish.

## CONVICT CONFESSES.

Amazing and Amusing Evidence in the City Frauds Case.

### A MODEST CRIMINAL.

In spite of all official attempts to restrain the hilarity, the Old Bailey rang with laughter yesterday.

The cause of the merriment was the convict Fisher, who was giving evidence during the hearing of the case against "Dr." Bridgewater, George Peyton Holmes, William Shackell, and Elizabeth Foster, who are charged with forging a cheque belonging to Mr. Marshall Fox, the American millionaire.

Fisher, who alleges he was a member of the gang, calmly told the Court how he opened Mr. Fox's safe in Victoria-street with a key made from a wax impression from a key in the possession of Miss Toovey, the millionaire's private secretary.

He said he took bank cheques, opened the pass-book, and reckoned that Mr. Fox's balance was £3,000, and then looked in vain for Mrs. Fox's diamonds.

Then the convict said Shackell had made several attempts at forging the millionaire's signature, but at first was too shaky, and Bridgewater told him to go home and take a tonic. Shackell finally produced the cheque for £819, which was cashed.

### The First Laugh.

But Fisher alleged that Bridgewater told him the cheque changed was only for £600. As his share the convict was to get a third, but it was only £115 he received after Bridgewater's expenses had been deducted.

"What expenses," asked counsel. And Fisher raised a laugh by replying: "Taking Miss Toovey out to dinner and places at the first start, when he had to sweeten her up."

The convict then said that Bridgewater had sent his wife to the Continent to change the notes received for the cheque.

It was when the convict's cross-examination was opened that the hilarity of the Court was really aroused.

Pressed as to whether he was strictly truthful, Fisher at last replied: "Well, I never tell a lie unless it is absolutely necessary."

He said he did not remember being convicted of robbing his grandfather in America when he was twelve years old, and added: "If my first conviction was in America in 1883 I was not convicted before."

### "Walked Out" of Prison.

"Were you described at your last trial as one of the most notorious and desperate of criminals?" asked counsel.

"Oh, no," said Fisher deprecatingly, "I really don't think that was ever said of me."

He did break out of Cincinnati Gaol; at least, the gaoler left his keys lying about and he (Fisher) and several other prisoners "walked out."

Fisher said he went into a fine art shop in Bloomsbury and asked for a hammer to knock a nail down in his shoe. When the hammer was given him he said it was too large, and asked for a key. A few days later the shop was opened with a duplicate key.

Counsel: Who opened the shop? "I believe it was me," said the convict meekly.

He added that in using the key on his shoe he had taken an impression of it in wax.

Asked his object in giving evidence, the convict said: "I am repentant of my crimes."

And when the Court adjourned most of his hearers agreed he had a good deal to repent.

## NURSE BECOMES WIFE.

Wealthy ex-Mayor, Divorced by His Wife, Weds Again a Week Later.

Mr. R. C. Davidson, a former Mayor of Baltimore, whose wife obtained a decree of divorce about a week ago, has married Miss L. E. Noyes, states the "New York Herald."

Mr. Davidson quietly converted nearly £40,000 worth of his property in Baltimore into cash last May, and then sailed for Europe with Miss Noyes, a trained nurse.

He returned to Baltimore in August and became reconciled with his wife, but a separation soon followed.

## VALUABLE HORSES POISONED.

With the idea of making their coats glossy, an employee of a farmer at Reighton Manor (Yorkshire) administered wheat, reserved for seed purposes, to five valuable shire horses.

The wheat was mixed with arsenic, the animals were poisoned, and a loss of £600 incurred. The Fliley magistrates yesterday fined the man £3 and costs as a warning to other farm-servants.

Sir James Jackson, of Stansted, Essex, has been invited to contest Saffron Walden in the Conservative interest.

## WAR IN THE HEAVENS.

Is the Strange Weather Caused by a Celestial Cataclysm?

Why is it that for a month or two past we have been so much the sport of the elements, undergoing unaccountably long droughts, surprised by bitter cold in early October, and the victims of a distracting mixture of samples of weather in November?

Has some cataclysm taken place in the heavens, the after-effects of which we are feeling?

Astronomers are absolutely mystified at the non-appearance of the Leonids, shooting stars due to arrive early in the week.

"What may have happened is this," said Mr. W. H. Wesley, of the Royal Astronomical Society, to the *Daily Mirror*.

"The meteors may have been drawn out of their orbit by the attraction of some unknown planet, or possibly Jupiter or Saturn, or so missed the earth as it circled round the sun; or the nucleus which caused the great shower in 1866 may have become dissipated along the entire path of its orbit; or the millions of meteors may have collided with Jupiter, or some other planet, and been no longer under the veil of gaseous clouds surrounding the globe."

"This is a year of wonders in the heavens, and if the shooting stars do not come the people, at any rate, may expect wonderful electric storms and the accompanying aurora borealis."

At the South Kensington Observatory the *Daily Mirror* was told that the aurora borealis may be expected at any time. An exceptionally fine display, it should be noted, has already been seen at Kirkwall. The other night the show of the "northern lights" was seen by many residents in South Kensington, and was quite plain in Hyde Park at places distant from artificial electric lamps.

The best place to watch for further electrical displays in the northern sky is not in London, where the atmosphere is heavy, but in the outlying districts.

Snow fell in many parts of England yesterday and in the Channel Islands, where such a visitation is quite unusual in November. Bitter weather and severe storms are reported to have been experienced in many parts of the Continent.

## PERFECTION IN CYCLES.

Stanley Show Indicates That the Limit of Improvement Has Nearly Been Reached.

We seemed to have reached nearly the limit in cycle improvement, unless some genius should arise to give a new and unexpected direction to the science of rotary motion.

This is the reflection provoked by the twenty-ninth annual Stanley Cycle Show, opened yesterday in the Agricultural Hall, London. Although it is probably the best of the twenty-nine, there are few novelties.

Free wheels, two and three speed gears, brakes of all kinds, and tyres are much the same as last year.

It would take a week to analyse the Stanley Show, and then some interesting and important exhibits would be overlooked. It was enamelling, plating, and tyres yesterday which caught the eye, and one could not help realising that in whatever other industry we might be falling behind our foreign opponents, certainly in the cycling trade we were holding our own.

## NEXT "WORLD'S FAIR."

America Seeking British Support for 1907 Exhibition.

An American gentleman, with an interesting mission, who has arrived in London, is Mr. Henry St. George Tucker, president of the Jamestown Exposition Co. He is seeking the assistance of the British naval and military authorities in the organisation of the next great American exhibition.

This will be held at Jamestown in 1907, and will be chiefly of a military, naval, and historical character. It will also be international.

The exhibition is to be held for the purpose of celebrating the tercentenary of Jamestown, or, as President Roosevelt proudly phrased it, "for celebrating the birth of the American nation, the first permanent settlement of English-speaking people on the Western hemisphere." For this purpose Mr. Roosevelt invites the various nations of Europe "to participate by the sending of naval vessels and such representation of their military organisations as may be proper to the Hampton Roads."

## POST OFFICE MARKING TIME.

No hope of any speedy material extension of existing facilities for telephonic communication with the Continent is held out by the Postmaster-General.

He points out to the Association of Chambers of Commerce that, for instance, communication between Liverpool and Antwerp and Holland is not practicable owing to the limitations of the telephone.



## CENSUS OF STARVATION.

Tragedy of Unemployment Put in Prose Form.

### SURPRISE VISITS.

How terrible are the privations and how desperate the need of some of the poor of the East End may be gathered from the following laconic reports.

To alleviate the miseries of the starving workmen, the Salvation Army has started a number of free breakfast vans. "We found that men coming to the docks got breakfast if they found work, otherwise not, and some of the would-be workers had been without food for days," said Colonel Laurie.

To ensure food going to the deserving the army workers took the names and addresses of the men, and afterwards paid visits to over fifty of these homes. The following are typical cases taken from the original reports, the names only being suppressed:—

#### Records of the Destitute.

— Hill-street. Married, three children. Out of work three weeks. No food in the house. Wife has been working at shirt-making, but has been unable to get any work lately. Eldest girl also out of work. Rent, 5s.; arrears, 15s. Seemed very respectable and deserving of help. Pawned everything. House clean.

— Harrington-road, Custom House. Married, six children, all under fourteen. Rent, 6s. 6d., paid up to one week. No food in the house. Husband out of work three weeks. Have pawned all they could. Home gradually going. Husband went out in the morning without food. Everything nice and clean. They seem very deserving and in need of immediate help.

— Ford's Park-road, Custom House. Married, four children, one expected. Dock labourer. Rent, 5s. per week, two weeks in arrears. No work for over a month with the exception of an odd day now and again. Wife nice, cheerful woman. House clean. Dropped out of all club benefits through lack of work. Seem a respectable and deserving family.

#### Lost £700 in Business.

— Thomas's-road, Canning Town. Married, four children. Dock labourer. Out of work three weeks, during which time he has earned 2s. Rent in arrears 13s. Practically in destitute condition. They have lost £700 in business during the past two years. Have had no Sunday dinner for two months. All bedding pawned. Very respectable Christian family. Mission workers. Very little food. In need of immediate help.

— Hoy-street, Custom House. Dock labourer. Age forty-eight, four children, two of whom are ill, one for six months, the other has bronchitis. Out of work one month. Rent, 4s. per week; 15s. in arrears. No food in the house. Have pawned every article of furniture possible. Room practically bare. This is a very needy case. Recommend immediate help.

— Frederick-road, Custom House. Married, six children, all under fourteen. Out of work for two months. Rent, 5s. per week, and in arrears 27s. 6d. Landlord called to-day and demanded part of rent at once. Very few brokers will come in now at any time. Three chairs sold for 1s. 6d. Children had the last piece of bread this morning. No food in the house. Very deserving, and in immediate need.

— Frederick-road, Custom House. Married, four children. Out of work a month. Rent 4s. 6d., one month in arrears. Untidy woman, gives husband good character for work. One girl, eighteen years, not quite right and unable to work. No food in the house; was at a neighbour's sharing a little with them.

#### Prostrate with Pain.

— Young-street, age sixty. Wife and seven children. They only do a little work, five dependent upon parents. Dock labourer. Rent, 5s. 6d. per week, paid up. This man is very bad with rheumatism, though he had been out seeking work, and was prostrate with pain on return when my caller found them. They seem a very respectable family.

— Janet-road, Custom House. Married, five children, eldest fourteen. Dock labourer, out six weeks. Odd day now and again. Rent 5s. per week. Arrears £5. Relieving officer had given the children a little food, but would not give any for parents. They are quiet without. A very deserving family.

— Jannett-street, Custom House. Wife and four children, eldest nine. Dock labourer. Out for months with the exception of an odd day. Rent 5s. 6d. per week, in arrears £7. Have applied to the parish, who have given the children a little food only, none now in the house. Very bad case, children running about without boots. They appear a very respectable and deserving family.

There are many other reports, but they tell the same story—no food, no fire, everything pawned. And the men whose homes are thus described are not loafers. They were at the docks between five and six in the morning trying to get work.

## RANSOMED BY A WOMAN.

Lady Pays £500 to Secure a Defendant's Immediate Release.

A most unusual and dramatic incident occurred yesterday in Mr. Justice Phillimore's Court in the King's Bench Division.

The case was that of *Sharman v. Sheppard*, and when it was called the defendant appeared in the custody of warders.

After the case had proceeded some time, his Lordship said if the defendant paid £500 he would be a free man. The judgment debt was £390, and the balance was costs.

At this point a lady in the body of the court advanced towards the Bench, and, drawing forth a roll of bank-notes, paid down the £500 required. Sheppard was then released.

The Judge said that if there was anything left of the £500 it would be handed to Sheppard.

### M.P.'s RISE AND FALL.

Mr. John Lockie, Late Member for Devonport, Charged with Appropriating £89,093.

Mr. John Lockie, ex-Unionist M.P. for Devonport, and formerly a shipowner at Newcastle, appeared before Mr. Justice Darling at the Newcastle Assizes yesterday, charged with appropriating £89,093, the moneys of the Jupiter, Ceres, and Venus Steam Shipping Companies.

Learned counsel explained how Lockie, starting in Glasgow as a clerk, became shipowner's manager in Newcastle and, having saved £500, started business on his own account and purchased the steamship Jupiter.

He then formed the Ceres and Venus Shipping Companies; which were successful. The Tyne Brass and Copper Tube Company, however, was a failure.

From that time Mr. Lockie's expenditure began to exceed his income, the extent of the difference being—£1889, £17,000; 1900, £5,000; 1901, £19,900; 1902, £41,000.

Finally Lockie became bankrupt with a deficiency of £200,000 and a payment to creditors of 4d. in the £.

The case was adjourned.

### OBJECTED TO TOM JONES.

Singular Outburst of a Wife While Giving Evidence in the Witness-Box.

A scene was created in the Divorce Court yesterday when Mrs. David Jones, the wife of a Liverpool resident, was called in support of her husband's petition, based on the allegation of her association with Mr. Howard, a lively stable keeper.

Whilst giving evidence, Mrs. Jones suddenly shouted angrily to a witness seated in the court: "You are a beast, and you ought to be put in prison."

Counsel: You are ill now, are you not?

Witness: Yes, I feel very bad.

"I like Mr. Howard," she continued, "and I am sorry for him, but Tom Jones is the person she had called a beast—"is a bad man."

Tom Jones made some remark which was inaudible, and his Lordship said: "Let Tom Jones leave the court."

Mrs. Jones: Yes; the sight of him worries me. When it was stated that Mr. Tom Jones was to be called, Mrs. David Jones exclaimed: "My Lord, may I go out while he is here?"—"Certainly," replied his Lordship.—Adjourned.

### VICTORIOUS WOMAN.

How Man Is Being Ousted in the Important Field of Education.

Striking figures showing how rapidly women are ousting men in the teaching profession were given by Dr. Macnamara, M.P., in addressing the London County Council Mistresses' Union at the Essex Hall last night.

In 1850 in this country, out of every four teachers three were men, he said. In 1870, of every four two were men and two women; at the present time of every four, three were women; and within the next ten years out of every ten teachers nine will be women.

Women are preferred, especially for younger children, because they are more sympathetic and more conscientious in their attention to minute details, and also because they are cheaper than men.

Women, urged Dr. Macnamara, must insist upon receiving equal pay with men if they did equal work.

### PRINCE'S LOST WATCH.

Accused of stealing a gold watch belonging to Prince Yueluyi, of the Siamese Legation, a man named Daner was committed for trial at Marlborough-street yesterday.

Since the watch was missed the Prince's monogram had been removed from the back.

## "MY DEAR GEORGE."

Royal Letters to the Late Duke of Cambridge.

### AN IMPORTANT BOOK.

It is the letters of royal persons which will chiefly interest the general public in the "Military Life of the Duke of Cambridge," published yesterday by Mr. John Murray (two volumes, 36s. net), and especially the Duke's correspondence with Queen Victoria, whom he always addressed as "My dear Cousin."

The Queen was keenly interested in all military matters, and discussed everything, even the question whether soldiers should wear beards or moustaches, or neither. It is instructive to read how she objected to Ministers "dabbling in military details, for which they are eminently unfit," and how she disliked any "Germanisation" of the British Army, and so on.

Her letter to "My dear George," in which she told him very kindly he must resign the office of Commander-in-Chief, which he had held for thirty-nine years, was a model of tact, but, although she signed herself as usual "Your very affectionate Cousin and Friend," it was a bitter pill for the Duke to swallow.

Still he was comforted by many tributes of love and respect. King Edward (then Prince of Wales) wrote "My dear Uncle," and remained "Your affectionate Nephew and Cousin." Queen Alexandra telegraphed: "My thoughts are much with you, dear Uncle George, through all this trying time, best love, Alix." The German Emperor addressed the Duke as "Dearest Uncle," and signed himself "Ever your most devoted and faithful nephew, William, I.R."

#### Anything but a Fossil.

The Duke was a pleasant, kind old gentleman, and this book proves him to have been anything but a fossil as Commander-in-Chief. He asked Colonel Willoughby Verner, the author, to let people know he was "not quite such a d—d old fool as some of them say." As a matter of fact, he held very sound views on many Army questions, even though he was in some others behind the times.

The book does not touch upon his private life, so we hear nothing about his romantic marriage to an actress or his family. We get, however, some interesting pictures of the effect the battles in the Crimea had upon him.

In action he was calm and unexcited, but his nerves gave way when all was over. After the battle of the Alma he "cried like a child"; and after Inkerman, where he led his men gallantly and had a narrow escape, he "felt perfectly broken down."

He was full of pluck and determination up to the very end of his life. In his eighty-fourth year he told Colonel Verner that he kept on going out to dinner and so on, "for I notice that when men give up their ordinary pursuits and do nothing, they generally die very soon; so I keep on doing as much as I can."

As a record of the Duke's public career and as a history of the British Army during the latter half of the nineteenth century, Colonel Verner's work is of great value.

### INVIOLENT P.M.G.

Head of Post Office Cannot Be Sued in His Corporate Capacity.

Is the Postmaster-General liable to be sued in his corporate capacity? This was the problem the Court of Appeal was called upon to solve yesterday.

The case arose out of a claim of Elizabeth Bainbridge for damages sustained by the alleged defective work connected with the laying of telephone lines.

The Postmaster-General was made a party to the action, which was originally commenced against Mr. Crane, the district engineer; and on application to Mr. Justice Walton, in chambers, to strike out the name of the Postmaster-General, his Lordship refused to do so, but gave leave to appeal.

Their Lordships held that there was no relationship of master and servant between the Postmaster-General and Mr. Crane, and the appeal was accordingly allowed.

### MR. KIPLING'S TUTOR DEAD.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's old tutor, the Rev. G. Wills, vicar of Christ Church, Fulwood, has just died.

It was while Mr. Wills was schoolmaster at Westward Ho that the future poet of the Empire and many who have since attained distinction in the Army received the benefit of his tuition.

### WOODED AT FIFTEEN.

Curious evidence was given yesterday before Mr. Justice Barnes, who granted Mr. Albert Edgar Spence, an actor, a decree nisi.

Mrs. Spence told the Court that she met her husband when she was only fifteen. At that time she was a dancer at Olympia.

## "BULL" AND "BEAR."

Stockbroker Grows Angry at Mr. Rufus Isaacs's Question.

It was a "red rag" day in King's Bench Court VIII. yesterday. Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., brandished a red rag before a "bull."

Put into more technical language, this is to say that Mr. Isaacs, counsel for Mr. Samuel Clarkson, cross-examined Mr. Drucker, the member of the Stock Exchange against whom Mr. Clarkson has brought a claim for £33,000.

The red rag that counsel found so effective was the insinuation that Mr. Drucker knew that his youthful guest was handing over to "Drucker and Morris" for the purposes of speculation all his available cash. Did he not ask for over £15,000 at once? And had he not to hand some of it back? Mr. Isaacs asked.

At this Mr. Drucker for the moment lost the self-control that had characterised his evidence. He shouted defiance at Mr. Isaacs. Regarded as a baited "bull," he may be said to have bellowed. Why did not Mr. Isaacs go through point by point the unfounded accusations against him? he demanded.

The K.C. replied that he preferred to conduct his cross-examination (or red-rag waving) in his own way.

Having had his attention called to a direct conflict between his own evidence and that of Mr. Clarkson, Mr. Drucker declared that the latter's statement was perjury. "If there had been no perjury there would have been no case," he added.

When Mr. Isaacs at last sat down, Mr. Walton, K.C., soothed Mr. Drucker by putting agreeable questions to him in re-examination. The mollified stockbroker was an angry "bull" no longer. He became more like a placid "bear" while Mr. Walton threw nice bits of bun into his mouth in the shape of queries that Mr. Isaacs had refrained from putting.

Later in the day, Mr. Morris, Mr. Drucker's partner, gave the court some interesting information on the ways of unrestrained speculators. If a stockbroker failed to honour these they went to half a dozen other stockbrokers and quickly lost their money. If they were determined to speculate it was much better that they should do so through a respectable firm, which would do its best for them.

The case was again adjourned.

### PERSECUTED LADY.

Member of a "High Scottish Family" and His Inattention.

The curious case in which James G. Craik, of Alma-square, St. John's Wood, was charged with threatening to murder Mr. Arthur Newton, the well-known solicitor, and another gentleman, came before the Marlborough-street magistrate yesterday.

The prosecution allege that Craik pestered a lady living in a flat in Park-lane with his attentions, and the threats were used when, on behalf of the lady, Mr. Newton remonstrated with him.

Mr. Hooking, who appeared for the prosecution, said, yesterday, that a communication had arrived from Dr. Scott, of Brixton Gaol, that the prisoner was suffering from an infatuation that was the outcome of mental disease.

Mr. Mathews, for the prisoner, said that the statement made at the last hearing that he might be a blackmail was a most serious matter, his family being of high position in Scotland.

Mr. Kennedy said he would adjourn the further hearing formally for one surety of £500 to be entered into, and that would end the case.

### FROM 8s. TO £18,650.

Striking Growth of Bank Balance in Alleged "Long-Firm" ase.

Miss Frances Cheeseman's banking account at the London and County Bank was the subject of inquiry at the Old Bailey yesterday.

She and Webster, a Putney ironmonger, Leslie, an engineer, and another man, stand charged with a long-run swindle, involving, it is said, £33,000.

Miss Cheeseman's account was opened in July, 1904, so ran up evidence, with a deposit of £50. In September, however, it fell as low as 8d. The following March saw it standing at 2s. 1d., but from that point it began to grow, and finally reached the substantial total of £18,650.

The case was again adjourned.

### ELECTRIC TRAMCAR SMASH.

Two tramway cars at the foot of Balham-hill, London, yesterday caught between them a horse and a brougham belonging to M. de Paiva, of Beech-holme, Nightingale-lane, Clapham.

A lady and gentleman in the brougham were seriously injured and taken to a local hospital; the coachman, badly shaken, was removed home, and the horse was killed.



## THE MONEY MARKET.

Russian Bonds the Political Barometer on the Stock Exchange.

## CONSOLS HARDEN.

CAPEL COURT, Friday Evening.—The news from St. Petersburg is the Stock Exchange man's first breakfast care. He came to the conclusion this morning that it was not quite so bad as some recent news from that quarter. He could not see that Paris was taking fright, and the overnight wild rumours as to bankers' attitudes towards Russian bonds were dissipated.

Buyers held back a little, except perhaps in Home Rails, where any concessions seemed to encourage them. But the markets were never really bad, and perhaps the best feature was the hardening of Consols to 88 11-16, owing to the money news being read more hopefully. There was a little speculative profit-taking in Home Rails of a precautionary nature, met, on the other hand, by a considerable amount of investment business. Moreover, the markets were talking about various minor amalgamations and absorptions, such as the Waterloo and City being taken over by the South-Western, and causing a rise of 1/8 in the former stock.

## COMING AMALGAMATIONS.

The coming Furness amalgamation with the Brecon and Merthyr Tydvil was also a theme of discussion. And it was said that cautious people in Russia who had been investing their money abroad recently have been putting it into the Home Railway market. Anyway, even if slightly lower prices have to be reported to-day in this section, the market continues wonderfully good. Dealers all round are complaining of the difficulty of obtaining stock.

Apparently New York was getting over its little overnight scare, and American Rails were kept on the up grade. Canadian Rails were checked by a poor trunk traffic, at least the 411.948 increase was some £1,000 or 45,000 below expectation. In the Argentine Railway group they were talking about the coming record crop, but it certainly did not help prices much.

For one thing a substantial deceased account was closed down, and in the prevailing uncertainty fresh investment buyers seemed to be hanging back. The latter was the case, too, in Brazilian Rails, in spite of Brazilian exchange being higher. And in Foreign Railways generally, in fact, the tendency was on the dull side.

## JAPANESE BONDS SOLD.

All eyes being on Russia, Russian bonds formed quite a barometer. Several times during the day they touched 80, which is not much above the lowest of the panic periods of the last two years, but they closed at 87. Japanese bonds were rather sold, for there seemed to be an idea of a hitch in the loan, though this may probably be nothing more than a little uncertainty in the preparations, owing to the Russian situation.

For the rest, there were one or two speculative features of interest, such as the activity in Provincial Cédulas, the story being put about of a preliminary offer of settlement by the Provincial Government.

Some concern was shown in the Egyptian banking group, and it was difficult to get at the truth of matters. There was no mistaking the weakness of some of the shares, and it was said to be based on speculative difficulties in Egypt, induced in part by the recent sugar troubles. They still seem disposed to sell omnibus shares owing to the motor-car competition talk.

Kaffirs were not bad, Paris no longer seeming in a selling mood. The fresh Banket cablegrams seem to have given some heart to the Rhodesian section. But taking mining shares as a whole they were rather dull.

## FOR ABSENT FRIENDS.

A subscription to the "Over-Seas Daily Mail" makes an ideal Christmas present for an absent friend, no matter how far he or she may be from the "Old Country."

Subscriptions should be sent by postal order or crossed cheque. An order for seven shillings should be sent to the Chief Clerk, "Over-Seas Daily Mail," London, E.C., to-day.

## "Old-Fashioned Fidelity."

A Love Story of Long Ago.

BY

MARIE CORELLI.

See the ENLARGED 'XMAS

## "LONDON"

MAGAZINE.

Price 6d. Buy it TO-DAY.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Princess Henry of Battenberg, accompanied by her daughter, Princess Victoria, opened the Royal Amateur Art Societies' exhibition at Grand-avenue, Hove, yesterday.

South Carnarvonshire farm servants' wages are lower to-day than they have been for twelve years.

In a remarkable pronouncement just issued by the vicar of Pemberton, Wigan, he claims that the Lord's Prayer is socialistic.

After costing the Chelsea ratepayers more than £1,000, a woman has died in Banstead Lunatic Asylum, where she had been an inmate since 1858.

During a trial at the Old Bailey yesterday a juror fainted and had to be carried out of court. A similar incident happened in the jury-box on Thursday.

Major Owen E. M. Davies has been appointed to the Governorship of H.M. Prison, Pentonville, and Mr. H. B. H. Lethbridge has been appointed Governor of H.M. Prison at Brixton.

The Speaker's notice that a new writ will be issued at the end of six days for the election of a member for the New Forest Division, in place of the Hon. John Scott Montagu, who has been elevated to the peerage, was gazetted last night.

While a London and South-Western express was approaching Freemason's Bridge, just outside Clapham Junction, yesterday, at the rate of fifty miles an hour, Walter West, the fireman, belonging to Guildford, fell off the engine and was instantly killed.

The White Star liner Cymric arrived at Queens-town yesterday, having accomplished the voyage from Boston in the record time of seven days twelve hours.

Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister, will be the principal guest at the Bailey Chamber of Commerce dinner on January 19.

Out of the profits made on the historic pageant held in the grounds of Sherborne Castle, £1,700 is being devoted to the establishment of a pleasure garden.

Injured by an explosion of dynamite while engaged in blasting operations at granite quarries at Glen Mona, near Ramsey, John Robert Moore died in hospital yesterday.

In an epidemic of rinderpest, which killed cattle and horses by thousands, the Irish donkey was the only animal that stood its ground, said Professor Cole in a lecture at Dublin on "Man and Nature in South Africa."

"I have fired a salute of thirty-one guns," said Edward Barker, an old soldier, after smashing thirty-one panes of glass at Cuckfield (Sussex) Workhouse yesterday, because he wanted to see a doctor. His reward was two months' hard labour.

A little eighty-year-old Redland (Bristol) boy named Roy Tripp spent his half-day holiday in writing congratulations to the King on his Majesty's birthday. His delight was unbounded when he received a letter of thanks from Buckingham Palace.

## DEATH OF THE COUNT OF FLANDERS.



The Count of Flanders (on the left), brother of the King of the Belgians, died yesterday. His son, Count Albert (on the right), is the heir to the Belgian throne.

Forty-one miles an hour will be the speed of the next torpedo-boat destroyer to be built for the British Navy.

Last night's "Gazette" notified the appointment as an honorary physician to His Majesty of Staff-Surgeon Arthur Reginald Bankart, R.N., M.D.

Subscribed for by the county of Devon, a fine statue of Charles Kingsley, which has just been completed, is to be erected on Bideford Quay, around which many of the scenes in "Westward Ho!" are laid.

Although in his eighty-eighth year, James Harris has just been married to a woman aged seventy-four at a Hull registry office. The aged bridegroom lost his first wife last year, after a married life of fifty-seven years.

Knocked down by a Doncaster train, Johann Olsen, a Norwegian sailor, had a miraculous escape at the G.N. station, Lincoln. The engine and two carriages passed over him, but a slight cut on the head was the whole extent of his injuries.

All that two men named Hewson and Smith took away from a grocer's shop they broke into at Hull was a piece of cooked ham and a carving knife, together with a little bread. They were enjoying an impromptu meal in a neighbouring empty house when arrested.

Unusual interest was attached to the marriage, at Halifax, of the assistant master of Bradford Workhouse, and Sister Williams, of the Halifax Union Hospital. Their appointment as master and matron at Halifax Workhouse was conditional upon them becoming man and wife.

As the result of a collision in Barking Reach yesterday between the Rinnie, of London, and the Idlewild, of Sunderland, the latter vessel sank.

"My husband feeds like an elephant," said a woman to the Burslem magistrates, "but he counts the potatoes and even measures the bread to see how much I eat."

No reply having been received to their appeal for a revision of salaries, fifteen teachers in the Ruabon district have resigned, and have accepted appointments in English centres at increased wages.

Some paste on the floor of the Vale Mill, Hollingwood, where he was working, caused Samuel Ogden, a cotton operative, to fall, and the injuries to his spine proved fatal. His widow has received £275 compensation.

An indignant Nottingham parent writes to ask if it is compulsory for scholars to wear white aprons. "My child," he says, "was told that unless she attended in a clean white pinafore next morning she would be caned."

Maddened by the glaring headlights, a big black bull charged at a motor-car in the dusk near Great Eccleston, Lancashire, and its head became jammed in the front of the vehicle. The driver was shot right on top of the animal.

Sentence of eighteen months' hard labour was passed on Coleman Weingott at the Old Bailey yesterday for being concerned in a conspiracy to steal thirteen thousand cigars, the property of Messrs. Huth, Mansfield, and Co., Ltd., of Cockspur-street.

## THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE.

TO-DAY, at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.

Charles Dickens' OLIVER TWIST.

Dramatised by J. Conyngham Carr.

Ensign ..... Mr. TREE.

Nancy ..... Miss CONSTANCE COLLIER.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

SPECIAL THREE TIMES.

THURSDAY, November 30, at 2.

DR. STOCKMAN.

Box Office (Mr. Watts) open 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL. MR. LEWIS WALLER.

NIGHTLY, 8.45. MAP, WEDS. and SATS. at 3.30.

THE PERFECT LOVER. By Alfred Burt.

8.15, at 2.15. First MATINEE TO-DAY, and

EVERY WED. and SAT. at 2.15.

NEW THEATRE.—CHARLES WYNDHAM.

Matinee To-day and Wed. To-night at 9.

CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE. By H. H. Davies.

CHARLES WYNDHAM.

Miss MARION TERRY. Miss MARY MOORE.

Preceded, at 8.30, by "The American Widow."

SHAFTESBURY.—Sole Lessee and Manager,

THOMAS W. BYLIE. EVERY EVENING, at 8.45.

MR. ARTHUR BOURKE. THE WILLES

OF JERICHO. By Alfred Burt. At 8.15, Mr. HENRI DE

VELLIS in "The First Night." MATINEE TO-DAY, and

EVERY WED. and SAT. at 2.15.

WALDORF THEATRE.—"LIGHTS OUT."

Lessee, the Messrs. Shubert.

EVERY EVENING, at 9. LIGHTS OUT.

N. V. ESMOND. CHARLES FULTON.

HENRY VIVIAN. DAWSON MIDLAND.

Preceded at 8.30 by LA MAIN, a Minodrama in One Act.

MATINEE TO-DAY, and EVERY WED. and SAT. at 2.30.

Box Office open ten to ten. Tel. 3830 Gerrard.

THE COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS.

THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY at 3 o'clock, 6

o'clock, and 9 o'clock. The 6 o'clock programme is entirely

different from that at 3 and 9 o'clock. All seats in all

parts are numbered and reserved. Stands and boxes

envelopes should accompany all requests for seats.

PRICES: Boxes, £2 2s., £1 1s. 6d., and £1 1s.;

Patrons, 7s., 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s., 6d., 3d., 2d., 1d.

7889 Gerrard. Grand Tier, 1s. Balcony, 6d. (Telephone

7889 Gerrard. Children under twelve half-price to all

Fausts and Stalls. Telegrams: "Coliseum, London."

LONDON HIPPODROME.

TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m.

"SAWADEE, DIANE DE PONTENOU, FOUR LIGES-BOIS,

MARZELLA'S BIRDS, THE SHIRAZ SISTERS,

WARWICK KRAMER TROUPE, THE TIPS POWELLS,

MARIONNETTES, THE POLLOS, THE SLM, BRAZLEY,

RUGGOLD FAMILY, CORTY BROS., SPRING AND

SPRING, MISS ANNETTE KILLERMANN, etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

NOTICE.—Owing to the UNPARAL LED

SCOTCH, the enormous advance looking for the Christ-

mas Holidays, and in compliance with the 3. morally-exposed

desire, Signor VOLPI has resolved to cancel his proposed

Provincial Tour to enable the ROYAL ITALIAN TRUPE

to remain at "HENGLEERS" for the WINTER SEASON.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGLEERS."

OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Performing Animals.

Daily, 3 and 8 o'clock. 10 to 10. Children half-price to

all parts. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4151 Gerrard.

"Jumbo Junior," Society's latest pet. "At Home" daily.

MASKELVNE AND DEVAUT'S MYSTERIES

(late Maskelvne and Cooke's), ST. GEORGE'S HALL,

LANGHAM-PLACE.—DAILY, at 2 and 8. First appearance

of M. Tannet, the Japanese Blondie, in a sensational

repertoire. Enormous success of "Mascel Moth," "En-

chanted Hive," etc.—Prices, 1s. to 5s.

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-STREET, W.

TO-DAY at 3. DAILY at 3.

WEST'S GRAND ANIMATOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENT.

OUR NAVY and OUR ARMY.

MAGNIFICENT NEW PROGRAMME.

Our Navy 100 years ago and to-day.

Our Army past and present.

Seats 1s., 2s., 3s., and 4s., booked at Polytchnic and

Agents.

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF YOUR VOICE?

Mrs. NORBETH WILSON (Flora Hayter) gives a

LANTERN LECTURE, at 8.15, on "THE MAMA," 8.30, on

"THE FLARE AND PLAYERS," 9.15, on "THE VOICE."

8s., 5s., 2s., 1s., at door.

Lantern Slides of a fascinating subject.

MARKETING BY POST.

APPLES, Apples, best dessert; each about 10lb., 5s., 30lb.,

3s., 6d.; best cooking ditto, 4s., 5d. and 8s.; potatoes,

good crockets, 11lb. 5d.; best, 10lb. 5d.; extra, 10lb. 5d.;

England and Wales 6d. extra; cash with order.—Valley

Orchard Co., Evesham, Worcestershire.

APPLES.—Fine hand-picked Ribwort, 20lb. 5s., 30lb. 40lb.

10s., 3d., 80lb., 21s.; carriage paid; post, train; package

free; Scotland, Ireland 3d. extra; carriage each 20lb.—Cash

with order to B. Thorne and Co., Evesham.

BLOATERS, Kippers, and Rode (best selected), 60 2s., 6d.,

30 2s. carriage paid.—F. Evans, 14, Beresford Rd., Lowest-

oft.

CRAMMED Chickens, Surrey method, at half the price, but

equally good; post free, any address, 6s., 6d. pair; my

customers are always satisfied.—Tom Swann, 11, High-st.,

Belfast.

DAIRY-Food House.—Thomas James, Purveyor Merchant, 6,

Beitell-bridge, Bristol, will forward (free of charge) 10lb. best

less smoke smoked or pale dried, upon receipt of P.O. for

7s. 8d.; also offer (free of charge) 10lb. smoked 7d. per lb.;

unsmoked, 7d. per lb.; full paid any part United Kingdom.

DAIRY Produce.—Delicious Fresh Butter, Cream in tins or

ugs; Devonshire Cream, Cream Cheese, Cream Cheese,

high-class Forest Fruit Sauces and Port; wholesale prices

list free; 24 first prizes and silver medals.—Friedman's

Cranberry, Melrose, Mass.

FISH.—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value;

6lb. 2s., 9lb. 2s., 6d., 11lb. 3s., 14lb. 3s., 6d., 21lb. 5s.;

carriage paid; delivery for cooking (except delivery to

inferior quality); schools, convalescent institutions, hotel;

list catalogue; also selected cured fish.—Star Fish Co.,

Grimsby. (Quote paper.)

FISH (Live)—Bad fish is dear at any price; good fish is

cheap at any price; we will send, carriage paid, 6lb. ex-

cellent Fish, dressed, for 2s., 10lb. 3s., 11lb. 3s., 14lb.

3s., 6d.; send to-day one trial order.—London and

Provincial Fish Co., Grimsby.

FISH.—Our quality is still the same price; send for list and

have the kinds you prefer best; we will return money if

our fish do not give satisfaction.—Eastern Counties Fish

Supply Co., Fish Dock, Grimsby.

POTATOES.—112lb., 5s., 6d., 168lb., 8s.; best selected;

carriage paid, London and suburbs; bags from 50lb. each

with order.—Breeze, Whitehall Farm, Walsby.

SPECIAL Roasting Fowls, Ducks, 4s. pair; fatted Geese,

5s. each; beautiful Turkeys, 5s. 6d. each; trussed; free-

Miss Fowls, Remercery.

THE Oyster Room.—Pure Oysters, approved by the author-

ities; finest English natives, 25 in barrel, 3s., 6d.; 50

6s., 6d.; second, 50, 4s., 6d.; cooking, 50, 3s.; guaranteed

pure; carriage paid.—Pure Oyster Company, Brighton.

"DAILY MAIL."



## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—  
15, WHITEHALLS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.  
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PARIS OFFICE: 2 Place de la Madeleine.

## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1905.

## ROYALTY AND MARRIAGE.

ORDINARY folk often have trouble enough with their marriages. They find it hard to hit upon the right woman or an endurable man. That difficulty surmounted, there are the anxieties of courtship to face. Courtship over and the wedding-knot tied, there is room for a fresh set of annoyances and irritations. The man may turn out to be unendurable, or the woman not the right woman after all.

But the matrimonial troubles of ordinary people are as nothing compared with those of Kings and Queens. A Sovereign's choice is strictly limited. There are so few "eligibles" in the little world of royal personages.

Nowadays, too, the situation is complicated by young kings and queens, and little princes and princesses, having wills of their own. A marriageable monarch may set his heart upon one particular pretty girl. Barriers of belief may be broken down, barriers of race overleaped, barriers of State objection crept under. Yet suppose that when the lady sees her suitor she will have none of him? That is a barrier which the young King of Spain is said to have encountered.

Now he is wandering round Europe again in search of a bride. The Spanish people were anxious for him to marry an English princess, but apparently that dream is over. They thought an English queen would have a good influence upon his character. I hope we deserve the compliment.

King Alfonso is at a critical age. His mother brought him up very firmly and wisely, but now he is out of leading-strings. He is surrounded at present by a staff of old men, to whose opinions he defers in nearly everything. But there are signs that the Rule of the Aged may be cut short before long.

When he does take the reins into his own hands, it is important that he should have a wife who will help him to drive the Coach of State steadily and along the safe road. It is also important to the Spanish people, who are mostly very much attached to their Royal House, that he should give them an heir to the throne. That is another matter which has a way of causing unhappiness in Royal Households.

We see this most sadly exemplified in the case of the unfortunate young Queen of Holland. Nearly five years ago the world looked smiling on while this demure and dimpled little Dutch girl was married to her cousin, Prince Henry. There seemed to be every chance of the union turning out a very happy one.

The young people were honestly fond of one another. They were healthy and cheerful. They were as popular as Dutch Sovereigns ever can be—the Dutch not being remarkable for enthusiasm in loyalty or anything else. All they needed to set a pinnacle upon the proud structure of their wedded happiness was a son.

Even a daughter would have sufficed, for the Crown of Holland goes to a prince or princess, whichever happens to be in the line of succession. But alas! no child has been born to them. The hopes of the people have gradually died away. Queen Wilhelmina, her popularity gone, mopes in her Palace at Loo. And now her Ministers are looking round to see who must be recognised as the heir to her throne.

Bitter disappointment is plainly written upon the poor little Sovereign's once rosy, smiling cheeks. Her face wears a drawn look of unavailing regret. She seems to be in one of Life's blind alleys. There is no way out—unless, indeed, her hopes and those of Holland should after all be crowned with joyous fulfilment. If only one could think it probable!

Poor King Alfonso! He must think ominously sometimes of poor Queen Wilhelmina's sorrowful lot.

H.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Like an old woman at her hearth, we warm our hands to our sorrows and drop in faggots, and each thinks his own fire a sun in presence of which all other fires should go out.—*J. M. Barrie.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

A GREAT contest is going on in the art world about the Rokeby Velasquez, the famous "Venus with the Mirror," now being exhibited at Messrs. Agnew's gallery in Bond-street. Ought this picture, as so many claim, to be bought for the nation? Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower very emphatically says "No" in an interesting letter written to yesterday's "Daily Mail." Lord Ronald is convinced that the Velasquez is not a typical work of the master, and that it is certainly not worth the £40,000 which would probably have to be given for it. This is a little severe on a picture famous amongst several generations of art connoisseurs and praised as a magnificent example by so acute a critic as Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson, who has studied Velasquez wherever he may be found all over the world.

Lord Ronald is himself a discriminating art critic. As a son of the second Duke of Sutherland, he has always been admirably placed for the study of pictures, with access to all the great private galleries in England. He was a favourite with the late Queen, and a story is told of how, when he lay ill in a foreign hospital in 1891, he sent a little

wonders. Next session, by the way, the association intend to get a Bill introduced making street-criers and organ-grinders common nuisances, to be removed or summoned by the police without any warning.

Why do American men of business have, as a rule, more picturesque careers than their English counterparts? Mr. Benjamin B. Odell, who has just been accusing Mr. J. H. Hyde, the ex-vic-president of the Equitable, of "base calumny" in his evidence given before the committee which is investigating the insurance scandals, is an ex-Governor of New York State. He, like most other wealthy Americans, has metaphorically, at least, passed through the "barefoot" stage in the race for wealth. He had to leave college early owing to money difficulties, and to take over part of the responsibilities of an ice company which his father used to run.

Most people would have been content with "managing" the business—that is, with giving orders while other people did the work. But Mr. Odell gave the orders and did the work as well. He started on a salary of two dollars a day, which his father allowed him, and his first duty was to

## WHAT WE MAY COME TO IN TIME.



The decline of the birth-rate fills our artist with gloomy forebodings. He sees in imagination the day coming when babies will be so rare that they will be exhibited as curiosities.

pocket Bible to the Marquis of Lorne so that he might ask the Queen to write her favourite text in it.

The Marquis of Lorne spoke to the Queen about it as she was going to the chapel at Windsor, and she told him that her favourite text was the one from the Corinthians: "Love suffereth long and is kind. Love faileth not." Strangely enough, this was the text chosen by the preacher for the sermon that followed, and immediately afterwards the Queen wrote it in Lord Ronald's book.

Forty-one years ago Thomas Carlyle, who lived, as everyone knows, in Cheyne-row, Chelsea, signed a petition against street noises—especially against "brazen performers on brazen instruments, beaters of drums, grinders of organs, bangers of banjos, clashers of cymbals, worriers of fiddles, and blowers of ballads." Only within the last few days has anything been done to keep Cheyne-row quieter. Now it displays several notices forbidding organs and street noises, placed there by the energy of the inhabitants with the assistance of the Betterment of London Association.

All who are troubled by the pests who make day and night hideous with shouting and what they call music should invoke the association's aid. A card to the secretary at 1, Finsbury-circus, E.C., works

drive ice-carts about the city of Newburgh, delivering the ice himself. With this policy of "thorough" it soon happened that Mr. Odell got to know his business, even its most insignificant details, made a fortune out of it, and enlarged the fortune made by investing it in electric light plants, and taking other important contracts in his city.

Various letters to yesterday's papers contesting the universal importance of that Theatrical Managers' Association which has appointed Mr. Tree to be its president were read with great interest by all concerned with theatrical affairs. Has this appointer, as was at first suggested, "placed Mr. Tree at the head of the dramatic profession," or only of a part of it?

People often say that few actors have a sense of humour. Mr. Tree is an exception. He especially enjoys a refined sort of practical joking. It is said that he went once into a crowded post office and asked, in his vague and melancholy manner, if he could buy stamps there. He was told yes, certainly. "Then, can you let me look at some?" They handed a book of stamps across to him. He looked critically throughout and asked if that was all they could produce. Yes, that was all. "Thank you," said Mr. Tree, "but I could not possibly put any of those on my correspondence." He did not approve of the design and colour.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## DO LIFE GUARDSMEN MARRY?

Londoners on Wednesday had once again an opportunity of beholding the Life Guards ride past in all their glory as the King of Greece went on his way to the Gulfball.

I could not help asking myself how many of these fellows would eventually marry and rear families. In the majority of cases, probably, the inducements to remain single would exceed the attractions of the married state.

ONE OF THE CROWD.

South Audley-street, W.

## DOLLS FOR POOR CHILDREN.

I went to see the Children's Happy Evenings Doll Show at Lady Wernher's house, in Piccadilly, to-day. I never saw more gorgeous or more expensively-dressed dolls in my life.

Surely it is ironical to give starving little children these costly toys to play with. Would not they rather have a meal and a less magnificent doll?

Curzon-street, Mayfair, Nov. 17. A MOTHER.

[We print to-day a photograph of some of the dolls exhibited at Bath House.—*Ed. D.M.*]

## RAGGING AT CAMBRIDGE.

As one who has seen many "rags" at Cambridge University, may I, as an under-graduate, say a word on behalf of the students?

Although no one can agree with wilful damage to property it is totally unnecessary for the police to use their truncheons, and hit out wildly at the students as they do. This naturally enrages the students, and urges them on to revenge.

Many people write to our papers casting all blame on the undergraduates, but as an eye-witness to many "rags" I must strongly maintain the police do not use tact in dealing with these conflicts.

AN ORDERLY STUDENT.

St. John's College, Camb.

## CAN JAPAN KEEP SOLVENT?

The Government of Japan is again borrowing £50,000,000 sterling from European capitalists to pay off former loans granted to them by Western countries.

It is doubtful, however, whether the Government of Japan will be able, for any long period of time, to continue paying the interest upon their financial indebtedness to Europe, seeing that the country is famine-stricken.

But the modern Japanese statesmen are irritatingly following what Horace says was the practice of Imperial Rome. Money is sought in the first instance, food and the means of living subsistence afterwards.

Get money, money still.

And then virtue follow if she will.

St. Leonards-on-Sea. WM. M. DAVIDSON.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Sir Frederick Treves.

THE King has had an accident and all eyes are turned in consequence towards Sir Frederick Treves, who has come to seem something like the Royal Shadow, waiting silently beside the most important of English patients.

He is the ideal type of what we call the "self-made" man. The son of plain William Treves, Esq., of Dorchester, he was educated at Merchant Taylors' School, to become, as an unimaginative people thought, a quiet country surgeon with no very extraordinary practice to boast about. He married when he was four-and-twenty, and started, with no influence, to carve his own career in the world.

That was in 1877. Four years later professorships and practical distinctions had already begun to pour upon him. He became Wilson Professor of Pathology at the Royal College of Surgeons (1881); Examiner at three universities—Cambridge, Durham, and Aberdeen; and every year, every month, his practice steadily grew.

Then he became Consulting Surgeon to the forces in South Africa, and Surgeon-Extraordinary to the late Queen (1900). It was now that King Edward, who was drawn to him at once by his bluff and unaffected manner, and whose life he saved in that never-to-be-forgotten year of the Coronation.

The secret of this wonderful success? That is to be found in the fact that he has cared for nothing in the world so much as his profession. He has just fixed up his whole energy and intellect upon that—to become a perfect master of surgery. He has never tried directly for fame, nor to be a genius, nor to do other vague and romantic things.

Yet we all recognise in him now one of the first medical authorities of the age, and listen to him when he tells us about our failings. He is the Hero as Surgeon.

## IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 17.—A thin coating of snow lay over the garden yesterday morning; ponds were frozen; the bare trees stood out against a bleak, grey sky. But the interest of the garden never ceases. Here are the thin shoots of the Spanish iris peeping up, the green of the grape hyacinths bravely showing above the crisp ground.

The foliage of many anemones has risen. These are anemones which have remained undisturbed for some years, but, since frost is liable to harm the delicate leaves, in most gardens it is best to take them up every July, replanting them in October or November.

E. F. T.



# CAMERAGRAPHS

SHYLOCK OFF TO WINDSOR.



Mr. Arthur Bouchier leaving Paddington on his way to Windsor to play "The Merchant of Venice" by command. The King, in spite of his accident whilst shooting, was able to attend the performance with the King of Greece.

NOVELTIES AT THE MOTOR SHOW.



Yesterday the motor show opened at Olympia. The top picture shows a new motor-roller for roadwork. The lower picture is the new motor-hansom. The show promises to beat all records, as it is being held this year before the Paris motor exhibition.

AT THE DERBY RACES.



The Duke of Devonshire, who has been entertaining a large party, including the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, at Chatsworth, walking in the paddock at the Derby races.

OUTSIDER WINS THE CUP.



Lord Rosebery's Catsradle, ridden by Templeman, winning the Derby Gold Cup. Catsradle, although an outsider, starting at 20 to 1, romped home a winner by two lengths.

LADY ANSTRUTHER.



Widow of the late Sir Windham Anstruther, whose engagement to Major the Hon. Algernon Hanbury-Tracy, Lord Sudeley's second son, has just been announced.

# PICTOR

SNAPSHOTS WITH THE ROYAL



Striking photograph of the army of beaters engaged at the Windsor rabbit-hole. They are all clad in the new uniform the farm hands and laborers. Taken by the

SMOKING OUT RABBITS FOR



Men engaged in smoking rabbits out of their holes at Windsor over a rabbit-hole that King Edward met with the unfortunate

OLD WINDSOR REPRODUCED



Princess Christian opened the bazaar at the Royal Albert Institute on the left shows an old Windsor street. On the right is the interior of the bazaar, assisted by Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.



# RIAL NEWS

## SHOOTING PARTY AT WINDSOR.



at Windsor, during the shoot in honour of the King's Greek guests. The men on the royal estate now wear when engaged as beaters.—(Specially taken for the *Daily Mirror*.)

## THE ROYAL SHOOTING PARTY.



a sport for the King and his guests. It was owing to stumbling on the ground that the accident to his leg.—(Specially taken for the *Daily Mirror*.)

## AT A ROYAL BAZAAR.



in aid of a new organ for the parish church. The picture shows the bazaar, fitted up as an exact copy of the old street. Princess Alexandra, in a bookstall, and drove a brisk trade.—(Russell and Sons.)

## DOLL WHICH COST £20.



A doll dressed as a bride, sent by Mrs. Alfred Rothschild to the Doll exhibition at Bath House. These dolls will be distributed amongst the different branches of the Children's Happy Evenings Association.

## THE "SWEEP" DOLL.



Exhibited at Bath House Doll Exhibition. There are 1,300 dolls on show there in aid of the Children's Happy Evenings Association, of which the Princess of Wales is president.

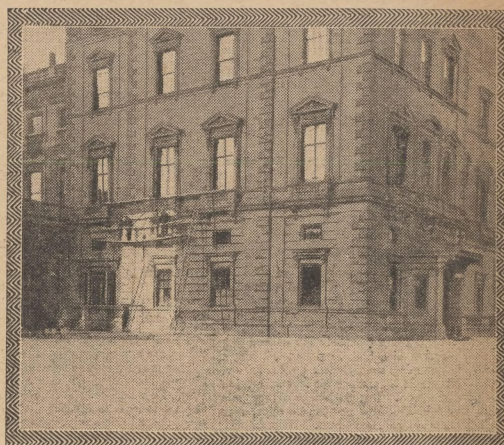
## THE MOTOR LADY DOLL.



Cleverly dressed motor-lady doll, with every detail complete—goggles, fur-lined coat, and all—on view at the Bath House Exhibition.

# NEWS VIEWS

## CLEANING BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



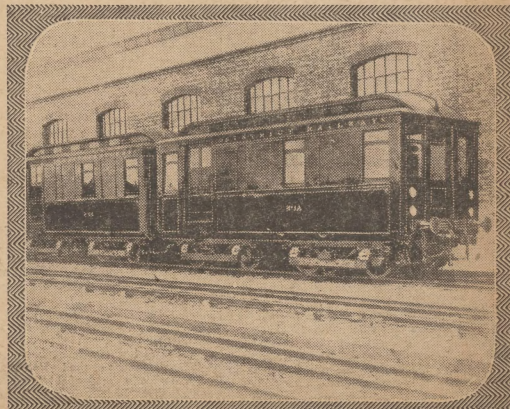
During the King's stay at Windsor Buckingham Palace is being thoroughly cleaned up on the outside. The photograph shows the exterior, with the workmen engaged in removing the London grime from the walls.

## MARTIAL LAW IN RUSSIA.



Although General Trepoff has resigned the Dictatorship of St. Petersburg, the Russian capital is still practically under martial law. The photograph shows the hated Cossacks patrolling the streets.

## L. & N.W.R. NEW ELECTRIC ENGINES.



These electric locomotives are to be used for drawing the London and North-Western Railway and Great Western Railway carriages over the Metropolitan and District lines, as the officials will no longer allow steam engines to be used, as they begrime the tunnels with smoke.



# 'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

## CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

**RICHARD BALSHAW**, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—in reality Ronald Carstairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years' for extensive fraud.  
**ROSE KING**, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Carstairs.  
**CLARE MAINWARING**, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw loved. She became engaged to Ivor Armistead during Balshaw's supposed absence abroad.  
**DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE**, a clever and ambitious officer.  
**AN UNKNOWN LADY**.  
**JOHN PYM**, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Roland Carstairs.  
**MRS. WILBRAHAM**, a fascinating widow.  
**COLONEL MAPPERLEY**, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

## CHAPTER XVII. (continued).

The lane and the surrounding neighbourhood were closely associated in Balshaw's memory with Rose King.

"Women, women, women!"

The wind, moaning an autumnal dirge through skeleton boughs, and withered leaves, seemed to shape John Pym's words. Balshaw's forehead puckered with lines of remorseful pain. Of late Rose King had been thrust into the background by the incidents crowded into his life. He wished that he could think that she had forgotten all about him, and would one day marry some honest fellow and find happiness in a comfortable home, a good husband, and children. But an image of her pale face, with its vivid lips and passionate eyes, rose up before him, and disquieted him.

He tried to thrust her from his thoughts. The writer of the anonymous letter would be awaiting him, halfway along the lane. His mouth hardened. By nature he was generous to a fault. A hungry face, the whine of some old woman asking matches, had never failed to draw money from him. He had been a generous man, a young clerk even when he was Roland Carstairs, a young clerk on a meagre salary.

Obviously, the blackmailer was associated either directly or indirectly with the burglary.

The sound of someone trying to stifle a cough reached him from the darkness. But it was scarcely a man's cough. He stopped. The flesh crinkled round his eyes as he stared in the direction of the sound. He was right. It was a woman. He could just distinguish her shadowy figure. Who was she? "Bill Sikes's" sister, wife, or daughter? "Women, women, women!" moaned the wind through the trees.

Balshaw stopped and gave a low whistle. The woman flitted out from among the trees and came towards him. And Jack Boddicott, screened by a tree, held his breath and clenched his fists. "Are you Mr. Balshaw?" she whispered.

"Yes." The low answer was quite infectionless.

"I've some letters belonging to you."

"Yes. What's your price?"

"Price?" came back the fiercely-impassioned reply. "Do you think I'm trading in a girl's love-letters? What do you take me for?"

It was very dark. There was no reply from the man. A silence fell, motionless and curiously rigid. When he stirred he thrust his chin more deeply into his upturned collar, and pulled his cap farther forward over his eyes.

"Never mind who I am or how I came by them," whispered Rose King. But the raw night air was in her throat and chest, and a paroxysm of coughing interrupted her.

And the man breathed heavily. There was a rise and fall of his shoulders. John Pym's cough had a note like that when Carstairs found him in an attic, living on tea, morphia, and cigarettes, and writing verse, lurid and impassioned as Swinburne's.

"Never mind who I am or how I came by them. That doesn't matter to you, does it, so long as you get her letters back? Eh, I'm not going to tell lies to you. I've read them, every word of them; but—well, I'm just a woman. You need have no fears."

Balshaw's curious rigidity was more pronounced. He was suffering strange emotions. "Do you think I'm trading in a girl's love-letters?" were the words that had betrayed Rose King to him, betraying not only her voice, but her untamed, impassioned spirit. It was like a nightmare. He did not try to reason out how the letters came into her possession. The man was instead, unnerved, and stricken with remorse. He was altogether a different being to the man who had faced Sir Desmond Magnus with supreme and unflinching audacity. This woman was appealing to, and playing upon, a different set of emotions. The tremendous irony of the situation—Rose restoring to him Clare's letters—had but a minor place in the turmoil of thoughts tumbling pell-mell through his brain. He was two men in one, the iron-nerved adventurer, and a very human man.

He was the human man now, alternately weak and strong by virtue of his very humanity.

This was the woman who had waited for him outside the prison-gates, and tried to force upon him her hard-earned savings; who had pleaded that she might go with him, share his hardships, and

help him build up a new life in another country. How many a man would have thanked God for this wonderful devotion, and, spurred by it, would have redeemed his past? A wild regret swept him. There was some warp or kink in his soul that made the thought of such a life of earnest endeavour with Rose King intolerable. Tenderness, pity, remorse—he felt all these for her. But the fact remained that he had wearied of her. It was not in his nature to be a brute, purposely, to a woman, except in sheer defence against some wanton attack.

"There they are," whispered Rose, holding out the thin bundle of letters.

The thick veil hampered her vision, and it was exceedingly dark. The man's face, with the collar of his loose overcoat upturned and his broad-spread cap pulled forward over his eyes, was indistinguishable.

He took the letters from her silently. He was afraid of his voice.

"Are you glad to have them back?" she whispered.

She was a woman, and curious, and she had woven a romance round these letters. She would have liked a clear view of the man to whom those letters had been written. She stepped closer to him.

"Yes," he answered, in a low, muffled voice.

"You are a true woman. I thank you."

This much he was compelled to say; but he had altered his voice. It was neither Balshaw's nor Roland Carstairs's. Yet Rose suddenly reached out her hands as if to take hold of him, and as quickly drew them back again. Something in the muffled tones had produced a sudden leap of the heart. Yet it was too impossible to admit of contemplation.

"Good-night," she whispered.

There was a jingle of money.

"No, no! Put your money back," she whispered.

"You don't know who you're dealing with."

She drew away from him. Balshaw was thinking of the cough, and possibly doctors' bills.

"Not purchase-money," he whispered, in the same muffled voice. "But a token of gratitude from—a from a stranger who owes you much."

She kept her distance, and shook her beautifully-poised head. Again some note, or an inflection, or something, had produced another leap of her heart. Yet it was too impossible. It was her imagination. Just as it had been her imagination, that night, when she stood outside Charing Cross Station, and a man lowered the window of a brougham and looked out.

"Is there no return I can make?"

"Have I done you a great service?" she whispered.

"Yes. I—I want to do something in return for you!"

And prudence and sound, selfish sense shouted in his ears, "Why don't you go, you fool?"

She crept closer to him.

"If I asked a favour for someone else?" she whispered.

"Yes. What is it?"

"It's for one that's down in the world, and has to begin his life all over again."

Her voice broke with a stifled sob. Balshaw's lips tightened into a thin, white line.

"You're a stranger to me," she went on brokenly.

"And I'm a stranger to you. But I know that you're a gentleman, that you know the world, and have travelled in many lands. And I'm thinking now of one who's on his way to a strange country. There'll be no friends on the other side: a great him or recommend him. And he's too proud to ask a favour."

Her eyes flashed for a moment. Balshaw buried his chin more deeply in his upturned collar. It was torture to him, hellish torture.

"I dare say you've friends in Australia," she continued. "I hope to hear from him when he reaches there. If I send you his name and address, do you think you could do something to help him—without letting him know it? If you could, you'd be doing more for me than I've done for you in giving you back those letters!"

A silence followed, only broken by the moan of wind through leaf and bough.

"You don't think it right, do you," she whispered, breaking the silence suddenly, "that a man's past should be always thrown in his teeth?"

She broke off as abruptly as she had commenced, and drew away from him with a nervous, startled gesture.

"Eh, but I'm talking to you as if I'd known you all my life."

"Go on," he breathed out from between his clenched teeth. "Go on; but don't you think that you're wasting your time over this man? Wouldn't it be far better to forget him, put him away from your thoughts? I think I can read between the lines. You're right. I know the world. I've seen good women waste their lives and break their hearts over worthless men, unworthy to wipe the dust from their shoes!"

A fierce, low cry burst from her lips.

"Don't preach at me! I've heard all that before till I'm sick to death of it!"

And then there was a rush from the shadows. It was Jack Boddicott. Her fierce cry had reached him, and he had misunderstood it.

"What are you doing to her, what are you saying to her?" he cried, hurling himself on Balshaw.

(To be continued.)

# Nurse Stone Speaks

## Indigestion Cured, Strength Brought Back—A Message of Praise for Iron-Ox Tablets.

The woman who suffers from indigestion, who knows the torments that nausea and pain after meals can cause, will read the letter from Nurse Stone published below with feeling and understanding. This experienced nurse writes to tell you of the benefits which she has derived from Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets. She wishes you and every other

nurse has a wide knowledge and experience of remedies. No spurious or inefficient remedy can deceive her, and unless she had really received wonderful benefit from Iron-Ox Tablets, she would not have written this letter for you to read because she knows that her words will have more weight with you than the words of an ordinary individual, and she dare not recommend Iron-Ox Tablets if she did not know that they can cure you of indigestion—can bring you health and strength.

Day by day we publish in the columns of this paper letters from doctors, from clergymen, from nurses, from men and women. All of them speak to you from the fulness of their experience. All of them have been benefited by Iron-Ox Tablets or have seen their relatives, friends or patients win back, health and strength by the help of this wonderful remedy. Actual use has convinced them that Iron-Ox Tablets are a safe and reliable medicine, and in the hope of benefiting you and every other man and woman who suffers from indigestion, biliousness, nervousness, sleeplessness, or constipation, they have written brief accounts of the benefits they or their friends have derived from Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, that you may read and profit.

Probably no other remedy has ever been able to present to the British public such a wonderful mass of evidence in its favour. The testimony comes not from one class of society, but from all classes; not from one section of the country, but from the whole United Kingdom. The reason of this is hard to find. It is merely because no other remedy offered to you has proved of such real and lasting benefit to many thousands of men and women. Are not these facts worthy of your most earnest consideration? Is it not worth your while to try the remedy which has done so much for others? Don't you realise that Iron-Ox Tablets can do as much for you as they have done for Nurse Stone and for the scores of others whose portraits and letters have been published by us in this paper? Why should you go on suffering the tortures of indigestion? Why should you be oppressed and worried by nausea, distress and pain? Why should headaches and biliousness spoil your days? Why should sleeplessness and nervousness destroy your peace at night? Why should you go on suffering when right within your reach there is a remedy which can really cure—can, by safe and natural means, really bring you good health and hearty strength?

Do not delay any longer—go now to the nearest Chemist and buy a box of Fifty Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets for One Shilling. Begin to-day to win back your health, to rid yourself of pain, distress and annoyance.

If your chemist has not got them, they will be sent post free for 1s. by the Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Ltd., 20, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.



NURSE STONE.

reader to know that Iron-Ox Tablets can cure indigestion and all its attendant ills, can bring you strength, and health, and happiness.

Regent's Park-terrace, Gloucester Gate, W. Before taking your Iron-Ox Tablets I was suffering from indigestion and all its attendant ills. I was very much run down as well. Your Iron-Ox Tablets have done me an immense amount of good, and I feel ever so much better since using them. I should like to use your Iron-Ox Tablets and will be glad if you will send me two more boxes.

(Signed) NURSE STONE.

Please realise that this letter from Nurse Stone is no ordinary testimony. The modern trained

## COLEMAN'S NERVE PILLS

## Nervous Disorders

Who is he that values nerve-power at the rate it is worth? Not he that has it; he reckons it a common enjoyment! But now take a view of yourself when it deserts you. See then how the scene is changed—how you are weakened. Sleep that was sweet and refreshing is fitful and disturbed. At night instead of sleeping you worry—good-bye sleep. At business you find work irksome and irritable. At home you become despondent and unhappy. It is all a question of nerves. Isn't it time to find a remedy? No doubt about it, and you have it in Coleman's Nerve Pills.

## Eradicated Gratis.

Coleman's Nerve Pills invigorate the tired and weary! They regenerate the flagging energy while you sleep! They generate the current of electric nerve-power! They repair the reckless waste of overwork and indiscretion! They strengthen the heart and relieve nervous palpitation! They act silently and swiftly without digestive disturbance! They recuperate the fragility of a nervous disposition! They make work a pleasure and enjoyments delightful! Enough said! Why not test them once and prove their worth! A trial costs nothing, and you'll never regret your experience!

## FULL BOTTLE

## A VICAR WRITES:

April 28th, 1905.  
 Dear Sir—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the great benefit I have received from your Nerve Pills. The relief I derived from the free sample bottle led me to take them regularly, and they have quite set me up. I shall always keep them by me and recommend them to my friends and those whom I meet who are suffering as I was from a run-down nervous system. You may make what use you like of this letter. I am old and glad with the F. L. Yours truly, (Rev.) ARTHUR EVANS, Messrs. Chapman & Co., Norwich.

## SENT FREE.

## SIGN THIS COUPON

To obtain Coleman's Nerve Pills free.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

The "Daily Mirror," Nov. 18, 1905.

If you send this form to Chapman's, Norwich, you will receive a 1/4s bottle by return, free and post paid.

old in B title. 31d and 2d 9d by 11 Chemist is a d at 10s. CHAPMAN & CO., LTD., NORWICH, who will forward free by post. None are genuine unless 11, CHAPMAN & CO., LTD., Props., CHAPMAN & CO., Ltd., Lower Westwick-st., Norwich



## MOTORISTS' MECCA.

Three Hundred Exhibitors at the Great Olympia Show.

## AN ENGLISH TRIUMPH.

By the Editor of "Motoring Illustrated."

A glorified Olympia, magnified by 10,000 feet additional space, forms the setting of the Fourth International Show held by the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders.

It remains open from to-day until November 25. Upwards of 300 exhibitors have taken space, as compared with the 248 who showed last February. Of these, fifty-one are foreign firms, thirty-five exhibit commercial vehicles, and twenty-six show motor-boats.

King Edward, who has just completed 100,000 miles on his cars, grants his patronage for the first time, and is expected—also for the first time—to visit this splendid British show.

For eight days Olympia will be thronged with petrol pilgrims from all parts of the world, and business will be unprecedentedly brisk, the British motor vintage of 1905 ranking as the best on record. A master-stroke in motor politics has placed Great Britain foremost in the world's motor shows.

John Bull's motor products are for the first time shown ahead of French and German designs. Formerly the cream of motor-car buyers went to the December Paris show.

### PARIS SHOW ANTE-DATED.

By holding the Olympia exhibit in November instead of February, the Paris show is ante-dated and eclipsed. All the 1905 foreign models now make their debut in London, and the first and best sales of the season are secured for British makers, sellers, and agents.

All types of motor-car are on view, from the six-horse bantam to the 100-horse cock of the racing track.

The profusion of magnificent motor-landauettes shows that electric broughams are being altogether superseded by their petrol rivals. Side entrances replace the old rear-door tonneaus, all the comforts of carriages, from brougham top to folding-bridge tables, have been added to motor-cars.

Hoods, cape-car hoods, wind screens, and canopies prove that the motorist is no longer weather-proof against snow, rain, and sleet.

High power prevails, from the latest 60-horse Napier to King Edward's 35-horse seven-seated Daimler limousine, though racing motor-cars take a back seat in the show.

### "LEGAL LIMIT" CARS.

The King already possesses a stud of seven Daimlers, and has graciously permitted his last and eighth car of this type to be shown at Olympia.

Many good old motor-car firms display new branches of the family tree. S. F. Edge, Ltd., puts forth the tyre preserving, low-priced "Regent" car. Rolls and Co.'s latest offshoot is the "Legal-limit" car, which maintains twenty miles an hour up hill, down dale, and on the level.

The 1906 "dustless Spyker," of watch-spring mechanism and notable hill-climbing capacity, is shown with its moving parts in action. Singer types are represented in reliable, moderate-priced pleasure cars, commercial wagons, and the old-time favourite, the six-horse Singer tri-car. The famous Argylls, dependable Darracqs, White Steam, and Wolseley cars all show novel improvements.

Clever luggage-carrying devices and dual ignition, which leaves a "spare" ignition to fall back upon, thus saving 75 per cent. of road stoppages, are excellent new features.

Another novelty is the granting of a three, six, or twelve months' guarantee with a car.

### "DAILY MOTORING ILLUSTRATED."

Among the "given-away" attractions is the ten-horse Gladiator car, which will be presented as a prize to the owner of a car of this make showing the best record of reliability and general good conduct. The issue during the show of "Daily Motoring Illustrated"—the only daily motor newspaper in Great Britain—marks an enormous advance in public enthusiasm for the latest topical motoring news.

Great Britain rules the heavy wagon and motor-boat market. The former branch will be splendidly represented by lorries, motor-omnibuses and coaches. Twenty-six firms show the latest type Thornycroft, Brooke, Stirling, Iris, and other motor-boats, while a small fleet of Napier craft, which have won so many aquatic automobile honours this year, are on view.

All sorts and types of tyres, non-skids and "heads," are shown, but the popular quick-fire Continental tyre-changing competitions will not be held at the present show.

Goggles, furs, and clothing for motoring man, woman, child, and pet dog are in such infinite variety that all may be suited to their taste. Accessories, spare parts, to say nothing of syrens, gongs, and hooters, all sound the loud trumpet of the motor-car era. Sales are made and bargains sought to the strains of an excellent band. And, greatest boon of all, Olympia offers the harassed motorist an eight-day sanctuary from police surveillance and road traps. Once within the Olympian walls the chiefest speed sinner is "safe."

## SHIPWRECK NEAR PENZANCE.



Photograph showing the James and Agnes schooner, which collided owing to the great gale, with the Amaranth in Mount's Bay. The latter foundered, but the former, though badly damaged, was towed to harbour.

## NEW INHABITANT OF THE ZOO.



A new sea-lion, which has been brought from the Andaman Islands, and deposited at the Zoological Gardens.

## A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA.



Engaging rooms at a London hotel by wireless telegraphy.

**ECZEMA**  
AND ALL SKIN DISEASES  
Safely, Speedily, and Effectually Cured by  
**OLIVEX** (Reno.)  
Recommended by Thousands. In TUBES, price 1/6. Of all Chemists; or if your chemist does not keep it write to OLIVEX CO., 31, Falcon Road, Battersea, London, S.W.  
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**Neave's Food**  
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MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

To H.M. the King.

**BUCHANAN'S**  
"SPECIAL"  
(RED SEAL)

SCOTCH WHISKY

To H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

**PURE HEAT**  
WITHOUT SMOKE OR SMELL.  
CLARK'S PATENT HYGIENIC  
"SYPHON" STOVES.



The heat generated by the "Siphon" Stove is absolutely Pure. No Flames or Smell can pass into the apartment. All products of combustion are rendered innocuous by automatic action within the stove. Pure Heated Air only being emitted.

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H.M. MAJESTY THE KING.  
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FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST OF  
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Write for Illustrated History of House and Full Price List Gratis.



# 2/6 Ensures Lifelong Enjoyment

"Lloyd's Weekly News" is the biggest and best penny weekly newspaper in the world. Just to advertise and attract more readers we offer to sell 200,000 complete Libraries and 200,000 specially designed Fumed Oak Bookcases at 2/6 down and 5/- a month.

## What Made the Library Possible

A most fortunate combination of circumstances has put it in the power of "Lloyd's News" to offer these 200,000 Libraries at a marvellously low price. A first edition of 20,000 copies paid all cost of original production—editing, type-setting, pictures, engraving, etc.—so that there were no charges of that kind to trouble about. To "Lloyd's News," therefore, it was just a question of paper, printing, binding, bookcase manufacture, and distribution. These are matters for which "Lloyd's News" is as thoroughly and completely equipped as any organisation could possibly be.

There were cheapening influences co-operating all round. The magnitude of the project itself was a potent economising factor. When paper was required by hundreds of tons, when the printing meant the continuous working of a large number of the biggest printing presses for a considerable period, when the binding ran into millions of volumes, and when the bookcase order extended to 200,000, an enormous saving in production was assured. Nor did the cheapening process end with this. In ordinary publishing enterprises there are middlemen's and agents' profits to be provided for, as well as publishing profits; but as these Libraries are sent direct from "Lloyd's News," middlemen and agents do not come into the reckoning.

## For Advertising, not Profit

And there is yet one more cheapening element to be mentioned—and this one is the most important of all—"Lloyd's News" has one great object in view in sending out these 200,000 Libraries, and that is to advertise "Lloyd's News"—not by putting an advertisement of any kind on the books or the bookcases, but we believe these beautiful books will always remind you and your friends of our newspaper, and bring us more new readers than would £200,000 spent in any ordinary advertising project.

## How the Library is welcomed

Every post brings us enthusiastic words of approval from hundreds of delighted possessors of the Library. Here are a few short extracts. All are in the same strain, and the chorus of praise increases in volume day by day:—

H. Metcalf, of Primrose Hill, Wakefield, says:  
"I would sooner part with any of my furniture now than part with the Library."

The Rev. James J. A. Longan, of Swindon, writes:

"I have spent my life in the midst of books... Your promises and my anticipations have been more than fulfilled."

Mr. R. O. Dunn, 6, Rupert Road, West Kilburn, says: "I cannot praise the Library, because it is beyond all praise."

Such expressions as the following occur in many letters:—"Something to be proud of"; "enough reading for a lifetime"; "the best set of books I have ever handled"; and so on indefinitely.

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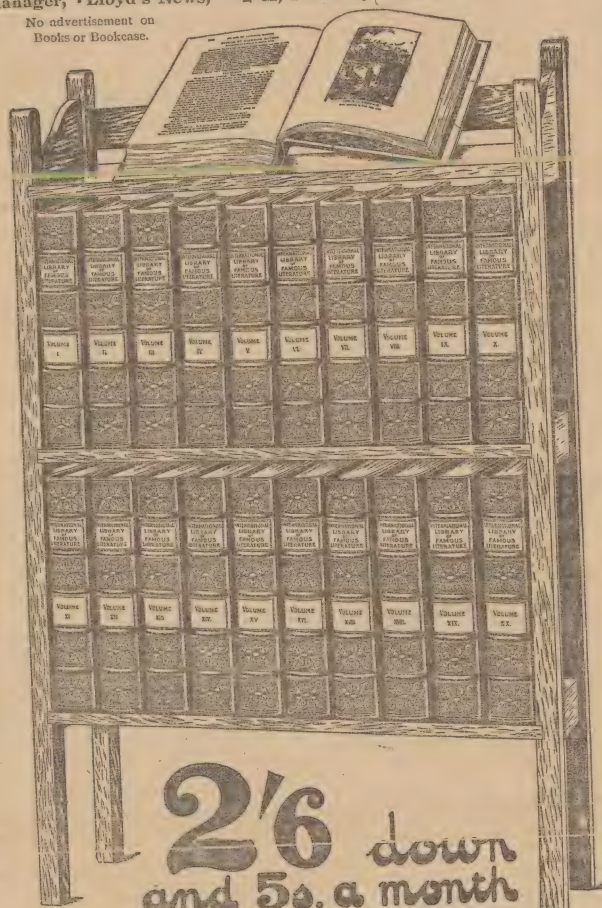
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"Lloyd's News" invites every reader of the "Daily Mirror" to send for the descriptive booklet with specimen pages showing the large clear type and the fine book paper. It contains full particulars of "Lloyd's" extraordinary offer, and will be sent you post free. Send a postcard or the coupon below to "The Manager, 'Lloyd's News,'" 2-M, Salisbury Square, E.C.

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Paper makers, printers, and binders are working at all hours to keep pace with the astonishing demand for the International Library. However, in spite of all our efforts, the orders, which are filled in rotation, are accumulating. If you send promptly you will very likely receive the 20 volumes and the fumed oak bookcase in a short time; if you delay it may be a case of waiting weeks or months.

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